



ELEANOR ROBSON.

Eleanor Robson, who is touring successfully this season in "Salomy Jane," was born in England twenty-three years ago. She has played in the role of Juliet, as Bonavita in "Arizona," in "Merely Mary Ann," in "A Gentleman of France" and as Audrey in the drama of that name.



THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

The empress of Russia, generally known as the czarina, has a great many jewels, but is sparing in use of them. She seldom has her picture taken wearing a crown. The new photograph of which the portrait is a reproduction indicates that regal costume and magnificent gems are becoming to her.



GENERAL OLIVER OTIS HOWARD.

Major General Oliver Otis Howard, who will celebrate his seventy-seventh birthday on Nov. 8, is the most distinguished survivor of the civil war. He was prominent early in the conflict, commanding a brigade at the first battle of Bull Run, and in July, 1861, was made commander of the army and department of Tennessee. General Howard for a short time was in command of all the Union forces on the field in the first day's battle at Gettysburg. He is the author of several books relating to the war and of a life of Zachary Taylor.

## IN BEDTIME HOURS

## SHORT DISCOURSE ON PROPER METHODS OF SLEEP.

Writer Declares the Human Race Does Not Know How Properly to Woo "Nature's Sweet Restorer"—Beware the Snorer.

Man is the only animal that sleeps on its back, says the New York Press. Many animals sleep on their sides, but most sleep prone—that is, face down. Dogs never dream when prone, but invariably do so when sleeping on their side. All of us from the country have seen Bung, the hound, chasing rabbits in his sleep. An animal would be perfectly helpless if it slept on its back. And so is man helpless in that position.

If some other fellow wants a fortune let him invent a pillow that will allow a man or woman or child to sleep face down without having to twist the neck nearly out of joint. We still style it the "back-up cure" and introduce it in all homes. There is no excuse for lying on the back and keeping the spine hot all night, while the front of the body—the abdomen, the stomach, the chest, the throat, etc.—is allowed to become chilled. A hot spine is a disease generator. And, on the other hand, a cold spine is death.

Snoring is an infernal nuisance to every one except the snorer. People who sleep on their fronts never snore. Those who sleep on their backs invariably do. The palate as we know it is the roof of the mouth and the floor of the nose. Some style it the hard palate. Back near the throat is the soft palate. When you sleep on your back this gets down about the breathing apparatus and you snore. Some snore as worse than the midnight howl of a hyena. Never marry a woman that snores. Ask her before you propose if she is addicted to snoring, and if she says "yes" avoid her.

It is much easier to relax when sleeping on your front than when sleeping on your back. And what we all need after touching the bed at night is relaxation. It is a billion pities that some scientist cannot teach the art of relaxing. Our strenuous life, of course, is not blameless in this matter. We go to bed in excitement, and the nerves are strung all night. That is to say, we go to bed in full tune, like a piano, and cannot possibly let the strings down. Therefore we do not rest. Could we relax we could sleep four or five hours and arise refreshed; but as we cannot relax, we groan and dream and sweat and roll over and have remorse for eight or nine hours, and get up with a swelled head.

Every man and woman in this country was brought up with the notion that if the feet were higher than the head in sleeping all the blood would rush to the head and cause strangulation. This is the veriest rot. Advanced physicians now advocate the elevated feet for the cure of insomnia. Hang your legs over the footboard, get rid of your pillow, and go to sleep like an infant. You are on your feet all day and half the night. Stand on your head the rest of the night and let the blood circulate the other way. Maybe your brain needs it.

## The Prudent Piper.

Thomas F. Ryan, the noted financier, was talking about music in the smoke room of the Deutchland.

"I like all music," he said, "except such native and special sorts as the tom-tom, the bagpipes, or the Indian huffa give off."

"Speaking of bagpipes, did you ever notice how a piper prances up and down as he pipes? He never sits, he never stands still, but up and down, round and round, to and fro he struts continually."

"A little boy, listening to the weird skirl of the bagpipes of a street performer, once said to his father:

"Father, why does the piper keep on the move all the time he plays?"

"I can't say, my boy," the father answered, "unless it is to prevent any one getting the range with a cobbler's stone."

## Sympathy Leans to Legs.

"There is one appeal to charity that is pretty sure to be answered," said a philanthropist. "That is a request for an artificial leg. Legs, somehow, are warmly appreciated by the general public, and the fellow who has to scrape along without one is the object of sincere commiseration. During my 15 years' experience in philanthropic work I have issued appeals to the people at large on behalf of persons who wanted various parts of their anatomy replaced. Some wanted teeth, some an eye, others a hook like Captain Cuttle's. Physical deficiencies of that kind aroused but little interest, but just let a man advertise the fact that he was in need of a leg and enough money was quickly forthcoming to fit him out with three or four pairs of legs."

## A Handy Grate.

A new grate has been invented by the prince of Wales and placed in Pond House municipal dwellings, Chelsea. By a simple movement the housekeeper can transfer the fire in the kitchen grate to the sitting room grate. Having cooked the dinner, the housewife raises a slide at the back of the kitchen grate. The slide is flush with the wall which separates kitchen from sitting room, and by simply raising a lever the fire in the kitchen grate is tilted into the sitting room grate.

## CHINESE KITES ARE WONDERS.

One Ingenious Device Was Made to Represent a Huge Centiped.

Probably the most wonderful and ingenious achievement of a Chinese kitemaker is designed to represent a gigantic centiped, says a writer in the World To-day. This is unquestionably the longest and most fantastic amusement device that has ever been constructed for aerial flight. From head to tail it measures nearly 10 feet, and is made to fold up accordionlike. The fierce large head of the creature, with long protruding horns, huge eyes and gaping mouth, forms the front of the kite. This is the gem and marvel of the whole collection and entirely new to the eyes of the western world.

Its construction is as follows: Extending from head to tail and constituting the body portion are a series of bamboo sticks running crosswise to the center, to which are fastened 25 or more pasteboard disks a foot or more in diameter. These are painted in circles of black, yellow and white, representing the all-seeing eyes of this mythological creature. A tall portion of narrow strips is fastened to the last piece of bamboo. By a mechanical contrivance the curved pieces of pasteboard forming the eyes are made to revolve by the wind while the kite is being flown. Seen in the air, the serpentine motion, its huge glaring eyes swiftly twirling in their sockets, the effect is said to be astonishingly realistic, producing quite an awe-inspiring scene, to the Chinese mind at least. While being flown a cord is attached to three or more points of its length, in order to keep it under control. In a strong wind, several men are required to hold the reel. Undoubtedly we have here one of the first and most ancient patterns of flying machines, thousands of years old.

## His Royal Snakeship.

The Journal of the Royal Microscopical society, describing a visit to Hagenbeck's zoo, says: "A specimen of python reticulata, about 25 feet in length, swallowed on June 7, 1906, a swan weighing 18 pounds and two days later a roebuck of 67 pounds. Another swallowed within two days two roebucks of 28 and 39 pounds, and soon thereafter a channel of 71 pounds. In two and a half hours only the hind quarters of the limbs of the prey were visible. When a flashlight photograph was suddenly taken the python disgorged its booty in the space of half a minute." A Sokolowsky reports on the same subject: "In a few days a weight of 84 pounds were swallowed; 138 pounds in nine days. The pharynx can be dilated to a width of one millimeter 30 to 45 centimeters. A goat of 84 pounds in weight was engulfed and took nine days to digest. After a meal the pythons remain inert in the water. The appetite for a second meal a few days after the first is remarkable. On the other hand, two specimens remained from spring to November without eating at all, and yet persisted in good condition."

## Dog Has a Gold Tooth.

A pedigree St. Bernard dog, numbered among the prize canines of Philadelphia, had a gold tooth crown inserted. The dentist who inserted the crown was Dr. Philip Daily, of Seventh and Wells streets, Chester. The operation was performed at his office.

More than a fortnight ago the tooth over which the crown was placed was broken. Since that time the dog seemed to suffer from pain. A valuable dog and able to perform many clever tricks, Dr. Waite, its owner, immediately thought of the remedy for broken teeth in humans, and communicated with a Chester dentist. The latter at once said he would insert the crown.

## Not Yet Answered.

Gertrude, aged ten, brought up as she had been almost wholly in the company of her elders (though not always better), was a precocious child, yet not infrequently "stumped" by her father's political allusions. The other morning at breakfast a London dispatch in the paper started him on the just passed deceased wife's sister's bill, and for 20 minutes he debated on the matter back and forth in all its pros and cons. Then at last came Mistress Gertrude's inevitable query: "Daddy," said she, solemnly, "why is the deceased wife's sister called 'Bill'?"—Harper's Weekly.

## Power of the Burden.

"I don't mind so much slipping on a banana peeling," she sighed, "but if there's anything that gets on my nerves it is to be stabbed with a pushcart. Here's one coming. Hurry!" "That's the secret of the success of those immigrant people who invade this country," he remarked as they sped out of the way. "They keep straight ahead in spite of all obstacles. If anything is ahead of them, they knock it down. You see it every where. A drove of incoming immigrants with their bundles and valises is equal to about two dozen frenzied automobiles."

## Just Misunderstood.

"Here's Gwendolue Cashit going to marry an English lord, and you told me her trip to Europe was a matrimonial failure."

"I didn't tell you anything of the kind. I said it had barren results."

## Why It Is Stranger.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," quoted the Wise Guy. "That's because we don't get sufficiently well acquainted with it," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.



THOMAS PRYOR GORE.

The election of Thomas Pryor Gore, the blind senator, as one of the senators from the new state of Oklahoma is expected on account of the instructions given by the Democrats at the primaries. He was born in Mississippi in 1870 and at eight years of age lost one eye through the fault of a playmate in hitting him with a stone. At eleven his remaining eye was put out by an arrow from an arrow gun. His wife acts as eyes for him, and she assisted him in his canvass for the senatorship. He has developed a remarkable memory and has exceptional oratorical powers.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT RESPONDING TO GREETINGS.

The photograph shows the president acknowledging the cheers of the thousands of people gathered on the banks of the Mississippi river to greet him during his recent passage down that stream. He is waving his hat to them from the deck of the steamer Mississippi.



MISS JEAN REID.

Miss Jean Reid, who is the only daughter of the American ambassador to Great Britain, Whitelaw Reid, recently returned to London after a stay in the United States. She was conspicuous as a bridesmaid at the very fashionable wedding of Miss Anna Breese, daughter of the late W. L. Breese of New York, to Lord Alastair Innes-Ker on Oct. 10 at St. George's church, Hanover square.

## JOKE ON PROFESSOR

UNWITTING VICTIM OF HIS OWN ADVICE.

Pupil Faithfully Followed Instructions and the Result Was Broken Rest for the Unfortunate Music Teacher.

The late Prof. Julius Eichberg, whose violin school was at one time one of the most flourishing institutions of Boston, enjoyed telling the following joke which was innocently played on him by a pupil:

Just before the vacation season he once inquired of a boy how much he intended to practice on his violin during the summer.

"Oh, not very much," replied the youngster.

"Not very much! How is that?"

"Because I want to play and enjoy myself. There are many other boys where we go summers."

"That's very well," answered Eichberg, "but can you not devote one hour a day to your violin?"

"No, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Half an hour?"

"No, not even that. I have no time."

"It is too bad, for you will forget everything you have learned."

Eichberg stopped a minute to think and then said:

"What time do you rise mornings when on your vacation?"

"Very early, six—between five and six."

"Well, that's the best time. Put in half an hour's practice every morning before you go down to breakfast."

The boy promised faithfully to do so, and teacher and pupil parted on the best of terms.

A few weeks later, Eichberg was peacefully slumbering in one of the cool rooms of a fashionable summer hotel, which he and his family reached the night before, when he was most inopportunistly awakened by the furious screeching of a violin just over his head.

"I wonder who the plaguey catgut-scraper is at this hour," grumbled he, as he looked at his watch, and was horrified to see that it was not yet six o'clock.

Sleeping late, as was his continental habit, was altogether out of the question for Eichberg that morning, for the outlandish screeching was faithfully kept up just half an hour, and then suddenly ceased.

By that time, however, he had dressed himself, and having come downstairs, was about to enter the dining room for breakfast together with the usual early risers, when he was joyously greeted by a boy with familiar face, who said proudly:

"I follow your advice, professor, and have not missed one morning. Have just put in half an hour's practice."

"I know it," grimly answered Eichberg.

Immediately after breakfast he walked to the desk and asked for another room.

## A Home Loving Bird.

Direct evidence of the return of the same individual bird of a migrating species to a particular spot season after season is not easily obtainable, but N. C. Beers believes that he has such evidence concerning a chipping sparrow at Lakewood, N. J., says the Youth's Companion. A few years ago he heard a little bird concealed in the top of a maple uttering a peculiar song which he could not recognize. The next season he heard the same peculiar song in a tree but a few yards from the original point. This time he identified the bird, which seemed to have learned a song of its own. The third year he did not visit Lakewood at the proper season to meet his little friend, but the fourth year he heard and saw it again near the same spot. It appeared always to make its summer home in the trees on an area not more than two acres in extent.

## SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE LADIES OF Marion

Uhler & Phillips the leading merchant

of this city, have a great expense to themselves and E. Burnham, the largest toilet goods manufacturer in the world, succeeded in securing the agency as well as a demonstrator from E. Burnham's celebrated beautifying parlors, to teach the ladies of Marion

how to use E. Burnham's Toilet Requisites.

They are also giving away an illustrated booklet which teaches the ladies how to use these different preparations in the privacy of their own homes with equally as good success as if they visited the celebrated parlors of E. Burnham in Chicago.

This booklet, "How to Be Beautiful," should be in the hands of every lady, and the ladies of Marion should not miss this opportunity which is offered them through Uhler & Phillips

how to remove wrinkles, crows-feet, blackheads, pimples, moth patches, discolored and dark skin, through the use of these celebrated toilet requisites.

E. Burnham's demonstrator will also give out two thousand samples of the different preparations commencing Monday morning Dec. 2nd and at the

same time will demonstrate privately on five or six ladies each morning while she is at Uhler & Phillips store.

She will absolutely remove any of the above mentioned defects free of charge.